

In SUPPORT OF SB [763](#) (RAISED) AN ACT CONCERNING WORKERS' COMPENSATION  
COVERAGE FOR POLICE OFFICERS, FIREFIGHTERS AND EMERGENCY MEDICAL  
TECHNICIANS WITH POST-TRAUMATIC STRESS DISORDER.

My son, Christopher Kick, now Connecticut State Trooper Kick, was extremely outgoing; loved to attend family functions, interact with his children and extended family. As a youth, he always wanted to be in law enforcement because he wanted to make a difference. He would have me stop my car on the side of the road so he could help the turtle cross safely. I can't tell you how many strays he brought home so we could help them out. His Boy Scout Eagle project was to refurbish a housing unit at the local animal shelter for injured and orphaned animals.

Today my son is quiet, withdrawn, avoids Family functions because they are too crowded. He doesn't interact with his children or extended family because they only remind him of what he dealt with at Sandy Hook. He is no longer the same person in spirit. He is highly vigilant and is constantly aware of his surroundings, looking, watching to make sure the evil is held at bay. When he went into Sandy Hook on that December day he related to me afterwards that he had made peace with God and thought he would not be alive that afternoon.

When Chris graduated from the academy, we like his wife, and the rest of his extended family were extremely proud of his choosing such a noble profession, an opportunity for him to fulfill a lifelong dream. At his graduation (I remember the speech to this day) that this was not a job but a way of life. He and his family were embarking on this journey not alone!!! But with the CSP family. They would support each other and have their backs. Now I see how they support each other. The guys in the trenches who put their life and limb on the line every day support each other. Those in the office or at the state capital can't distance themselves fast enough. They refuse to face the obvious. They make believe that PTSD doesn't exist even when they are presented with irrefutable evidence that it does. And worse yet, not only do they refuse to recognize it but they do not provide the tools to cure the problem, whatever, politically correct name they want to assign it. It's like breaking your hand and being sent to a foot doctor.

I, like Chris thought this was a noble profession once; now I am not so sure. I am beginning to believe this is the profession of idealists. If there was an opportunity for a "do-Over" I would counsel my son to get into a different profession, one with less danger, a bigger pay off and better hours and more time to spend with family.

Finally, you ask these men and women to run into hell's fire to help out the citizens of your state. If necessary, shield them with their bodies and in so doing with their very souls. You ask them to put their families wellbeing at risk to provide for the wellbeing of a stranger's family. This they do every day of their lives on or off the road. Now it's time for you to rush in, to shield them, comfort them and to make them whole again. They put it all on the line now its Connecticut's time to pay in kind.

We lent you our son now WE WANT HIM BACK!!!